I watch the rolling waves,

As they eat away at the gritty sand,

I feel the picnic rug,

That is soft against my feet,

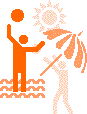
I hear the gulls shrieking,

As they search for crabs below,

I taste the salty air,

That is crisp and cold,

C:\Program Files\Microsoft Office\Media\CntCD1\ClipArt2\j0232059.wmfI smell the Pavlova pie that awaits me,

Yum yum!

By Jessica Kerr☺

C:\Program Files\Microsoft Office\Media\CntCD1\ClipArt1\j0212911.wmf